

Hammer God 525

Chapter 525 Bottom

The pain was immense and ever-present.

It just hurt all the time.

'This is not fun, dude,' Kyle thought. 'I fucking hate this.'

'Thousands of years of this.'

Silence.

Kyle's surroundings were silent, but that was not true for the remainder of the world.

People were in panic.

They didn't know what was happening.

Beasts found out that human settlements were no longer as well protected and started to become more aggressive.

Normal people didn't know what they could do.

Warriors and Experts tried to protect and lead their local villages, towns, and cities.

Kyle just aimlessly looked into space.

Visions of burning people constantly filled his mind.

With the addition of the pain, reality seemed to intersect with fantasy.

It became difficult to tell what was real and what wasn't.

Kyle had already received the last Karmic Curse, and he had shot quite far past the limit.

It would take a long time to recover.

Different lines of Karma led to Kyle.

90% of them were red, which meant that Kyle was still losing Karmic Luck, and this wouldn't change for a while.

Yet, there were also some green lines leading to him.

Those mostly came from the Warriors and Experts.

With so many other people gone, they could take advantage of the void in power to get further ahead.

Kyle instinctively made his way back to the Twilight Duchy.

The Twilight Duchy had been his home for a long time now, and he just wanted to go there.

As he arrived, he felt like he had entered a different world.

The people on the streets were mostly interested in the books that Kyle had dropped all over the world.

To them, today was an interesting day.

Strange books had appeared all over their cities, which was unusual.

It was nice to see something that broke the mundanity of everyday life.

The past couple of days hadn't been any different from the past couple of years for the people of the Twilight Duchy.

They didn't have anyone who had undergone a false ritual, which meant none of them had been killed.

They had been spared from the inferno.

On top of that, they didn't even know how these rituals worked.

Even more, since the Twilight Duchy was so isolated from the world, they hadn't even heard of what was happening outside.

Some of the border guards met with some panicked civilians who reported horrible incidents, but the guards didn't see any of those incidents happening in the Twilight Duchy.

So, they just sent those people away again. Kyle could see all of that, but he still had to sigh.

'It won't remain like this.'

As soon as the green powder spread across the world, the Twilight Duchy would also experience a lot of death.

Kyle just closed his eyes and entered the Duchess of Twilight's former palace.

This might as well be his home now.

Kyle saw the barren throne and simply sat down.

He was the ruler of this world.

Almost no one could even open the door to his throne room.

From what he could tell, only five people in the Twilight Duchy had the power to open the door to his throne room.

Kyle sat alone on his throne.

There was no one left he knew.

No one he could talk to.

And even if there was somebody, Kyle wasn't sure if he actually wanted to talk.

Kyle's perception stretched across the world, looking at random events.

Ever since he had become a Transcendent, Time and Space Ether couldn't resist his perception anymore.

He could just see everything.

However, the fact that he couldn't process all the information in his perception at the same time meant that his perception was not supposed to be this big.

Usually, Kyle's mind just processed everything that happened around him, but this was no longer the case.

There was just too much to look at.

'If the Time and Space Ether were stronger, my perception would be smaller,' he thought.

At most, he would be able to sense something like the surrounding 50 kilometers, he assumed.

Of course, that only represented clear sensing that gave him a clear image.

Powerful waves of Ether would still reach him from far away.

Yet, all of this was only hypothetical. In reality, he could see the entire world, but not everything at the same time.

Kyle's perception stretched through the World Wall to the east of the Twilight Duchy.

For the first time, he could see the hidden space of the world.

There was a humongous crevice going from the South Pole to the North Pole.

On the poles were gigantic mountains made of strange metals.

They looked very similar to Yin-Metals.

The Yin-Metals sometimes fell into the crevice, after which their Ether changed.

They turned into Yin-Wind.

Deepwind.

The Yin-Wind flowed down and spread.

Through underground crevices, the Yin-Wind spread across the entire world.

These mountains were the origin of the Yin-Wind current, and the crevices were how it was spread.

After looking at that for a bit, Kyle's perception stretched into the ground. His perception went past the Yin-Wind until it hit a limit.

At a depth of 100 kilometers, everything just ended.

The bottom floor of the world felt just like the World Ceiling.

It didn't feel like it was made of Ether but of something different.

Neither the core of the planet nor outer space was reachable.

Both of them were blocked off by these strange barriers.

Kyle took note of all of this.

It was nice to learn about the world, but the constant pain and hopelessness far outweighed the feeling of discovering something new.

Kyle had no idea what to do.

Yes, he could learn about the Yin-Elements, but what was the point?

He wouldn't be able to leave this world anyway.

On top of that, the constant pain didn't help his focus.

How was he supposed to focus on understanding the subtle fluctuations of different kinds of Ether when his entire perception was overwhelmed with the blinding light of unending pain?

Kyle just put his head in his hand.

And time passed.